THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2775. *Friday, Nov.* 5, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

The School for Scandal was again performed last night; in consequence of the indisposition of Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Bedford undertook the part of *Sir Harry*, and sung the song effectively. *The Bath Road*, and *The Dumb Savoyard* concluded.—The house was fully and respectably attended.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Carnival at Naples was again performed at this Theatre last night, we have little further to remark on the excellent acting of Miss Taylor, in the character of *Nina*; she is evidently a creature of impulse, and possesses the sterling "stuff," of which great actresses are made; she may have provincial faults to correct, we profess we have not yet discovered them, but we are quite sure that nature has given to her all the requisites for the very highest departments of the drama. The music of this Play has not received all the praise it deserved, owing in a great measure to its similarity to other popular compositions, this particularly applies to the Carnival Chorus, which from the situation and stage-business so strongly reminds us of the Market Chorus, in *Masaniello*, that we are apt to think it a copy, although the similarity exists far more in the situation, than in the music. One of the sweetest things we have heard for a long time is the serenade from the Gondola, while *Nina* looks upon the sea from the cottage window, the voices blend and swell with that voluptuous harmony one fancies attendant on moonlight and music upon the waters. As a whole, the music of this Play, does great credit to Mr. Barnett as composer. *A Day after the Wedding*, in which Miss Ellen Tree played charmingly, followed; *The Blue Anchor* concluded.—The house was attended by a full and fashionable audience. Miss H. Cawse sang with considerable archness the following:

AIR.—*ZORANTHE.*

Sweet as food the wild bee sips,
In the opening flower,
Flattery falls from lovers' lips,
With seducing power!
Maids beware!
Men ensnare
In your thoughtless hour.

Since that day when Adam spoke
Tender things to Eve,
Man, his love-vows ever broke,
Sworn but to deceive.
Yet in sooth,
(Strange the truth!)
Women still believe.

To-morrow, by Command of their Majesties, the Pupils of the Royal Academy of Music, will perform a Musical Drama, called *Catherine; or, The Austrine Captive*, in the Great Concert Room, in the King's Theatre.

ADELPHI.—This evening, *The Wreck Ashore, Scheming and Seeming*, to conclude with *The Black Vulture*.

TOTTENHAM THEATRE.—At this Theatre, this evening, a new Entertainment called *The Smuggler's Cave; or, The Bridal Eve*, and by desire *Guy Mannering; Dandie Dinmont*, Mr. Melrose.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank "Dramaticus" for his hints about the Minors, we shall take an early opportunity of visiting those he speaks of; our constant attendance at the larger houses since they have opened has hitherto precluded our paying the Minor Theatres the attention they deserve; we will, as soon as possible, repair all our sins of omission.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two new and beautiful Views which are just finished.

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday I drop in at the Exhibition of Sculpture, Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord and the Landlady—delighted beyond measure—work of that self-taught artist, James Thom—saw Tam making love to the landlady—a rich scene—the landlord's tipsey—his legs dead drunk—*pose* of figures admirable—whoever has read Burns must see them.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's.

PAUL PRY

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Stoops to Conquer.

Spohr's Overture to Jessonda.

Young Marlow.....Mr COOPER,
Hardcastle, Mr FARREN,
Sir Charles Marlow.....Mr W. BENNETT,
Hastings, Mr J. VINING,
Stingo, Mr ANDREWS, Diggory, Mr HUGHES,
Tony Lumpkin, Mr LISTON,
Tom Twist, Mr FENTON, Jack, Mr YARNOLD,
Simon, Mr Eaton, Ralph, Mr East,
Roger, Mr Bishop, Mat Muggins, Mr Lee,
Jeremy, Mr SALTER, Aminadab, Mr WALSH.
Miss Hardcastle, Miss MORDAUNT,
Miss Neville.....Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Mrs Hardcastle, Mrs GLOVER,
Maid.....Mrs WEBSTER.

After which, a New Divertisement, entitled

Le Romantic Amoureux.

Mons. SIMON and Mr GILBERT, Messrs. WIELAND,
CHIKINI, and BARTLETT,
Miss O'BRIEN, Miss BARNETT, Miss BASEKI, Miss LYDIA,

To which will be added, the Historical Drama of

Charles the Twelfth.

With the Overture to Semiramide.

Charles the XIIth, Mr FARREN,
Gustavus. .....Mr J. VINING, Vanberg.....Mr COOPER,
Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk..... Mr HARLEY.
Ulrica.....Miss FAUCIT, Endiga.....Mrs WAYLETT.

To-morrow, Hofer, and High Life Below Stairs.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening the Play of

THE STRANGER.

Mehul's Overture D'Adrien.

The Stranger,.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Count Wintersen.....Mr DURUSET,
Baron Steinfort, Mr WARDE,
Francis, Mr FARLEY, Soloman, Mr BARTLEY,
Peter, Mr MEADOWS,
Count's Son.....Miss KENDALL,
Tobias, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
The Children by Miss E. Kendall and Miss Hunt,
George, Mr Heath, Henry, Mr Sutton.

Mrs Haller, (2nd time) Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Countess Winterseen, Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Claudine, Miss PERRY,
Annette, Miss H. CAWSE, Charlotte, Mrs GIBBS,
Susan, Mrs Daly, Hannah, Miss Brown.

To conclude with, a new Melo-drama, called

The Blue Anchor.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations. The Music by Mr G. STANSBURY.

Preceded by an Overture by Cherubini.

Harry Bluff, (Petty Officer of a Revenue Cutter,) Mr T. P. COOKE,
(With a Song and Hornpipe.)
Tom Bowline, (an old Seaman retired from service,) Mr BARTLEY,
Jerry Grape, (a Slopseller,) Mr KEELEY,
Sam Tipple, (Landlord of the Blue Anchor,) Mr BLANCHARD,
Junk, Mr HORREBOW, Scuttle, Mr EVANS,
Shark, owner of a Smuggling Vessel, in trade as Fisherman, Mr FARLEY
Gunnel, Mr Henry, Rullock, Mr Fuller, Block, Mr Miller,
Kitty Crawfish, Mrs BROWN,
Bessy Bowline, (Tom Bowline's) Mrs KEELEY,
Sally Bowline, (Daughters.) Miss VIALS,
Mrs Tipple, (Landlady of the Blue Anchor,) Mrs DALY.

Among others, will be exhibited the following New Scenes.

Interior of Bowline's Cottage A Romantic View by Sunrise Smuggler's Cave with extensive View of the Coast The Interior of the Blue Anchor Widow Cockle's Cottage Exterior of the Blue Anchor, on the Sea Shore Smuggler's Cave by Moonlight Shingle and Rocky Shore—the Cutter and Light House in the distance The open Sea—the Lugger riding at Anchor—and the Destruction of the Smuggler's Vessel.

To-morrow, The Carnival at Naples, and The Blue Anchor.